

GOLD THE GREEN HORNET



12c

THE GREEN HORNET



THE
GREEN HORNET
AND **KATO** COMBAT
A RUTHLESS GANG
WHOSE VICTIMS ARE
FORCED TO OBEY
CRIMINAL
COMMANDS!

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BRITT REID . . . OWNER-EDITOR
OF THE DAILY SENTINEL . . .
AND MAN ABOUT TOWN, BY DAY

BY NIGHT, THE GREEN HORNET . .
MOST DARING OF ALL CRUSADERS
AGAINST CRIME



the Green Hornet

RING OF TERROR

A SLEEP, ELEGANT LIMOUSINE RACES THROUGH THE NIGHT... THE GREEN HORNET'S BLACK BEAUTY...

IF YOU'VE GOT ANY MORE HORSES UNDER THE HOOD, TURN THEM LOOSE, KATO. IF THAT TELEPHONE TIP WAS CORRECT, THERE ISN'T A MOMENT TO LOSE!

THE LADY'S VOICE ON THE PHONE... YOU SAY YOU THINK IT WAS SOMEONE YOU KNOW, BOSS?



YEE-I'M POSITIVE I'VE HEARD IT BEFORE, BUT FOR THE LIFE OF ME I HAVEN'T BEEN ABLE TO IDENTIFY THE VOICE!



FASTER, KATO, FASTER!

I'VE GOT IT OPENED UP NOW! WE SHOULD BE THERE SOON!



ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF THE CITY, A HOLDUP OF AN ARMORED TRUCK IS TAKING PLACE. THE DRIVER AND THE GUARD OFFER NO RESISTANCE...

YOU TWO STAND STILL!
DON'T DO OR SAY ANYTHING
...JUST LIKE YOU WERE TOLD!

WE WILL DO...AS
WE WERE TOLD!



WE'VE
GOT IT!

OKAY!
LET'S GET
OUT OF
HERE!



THERE THEY ARE!
THAT TELEPHONE TIP
WAS RIGHT, KATO!
AFTER THEM!



HEADLIGHTS!
WE'VE GOT TO TAKE
OFF EAST!



THAT ISN'T A
MONEY TRUCK! IT'S
THE KIND USED BY
GANG BANGS FOR
NARCOTIC DELIVERIES!
ITS DRIVER AND GUARD
ARE STANDING LIKE
ZOMBIES! DON'T STOP,
KATO! LET'S GET
AFTER THAT CAR!



THE PURSUIT SWEEPS AT HIGH SPEED INTO OPEN COUNTRY, WITH BLACK BEAUTY GAINING...



SUDDENLY TWO GLARING HEAD-LIGHTS APPEAR, APPARENTLY RACING TOWARD BLACK BEAUTY ON A COLLISION COURSE...

BLACK BEAUTY SLIDES HELPLESSLY IN A LONG SKID...



SEVERAL MOMENTS LATER...



THERE IS SUDDEN EXPLOSIVE ACTION, AND A DISPLAY OF SUPER JUDO...





SEVERAL MINUTES HAVE PASSED...



BLACK BEAUTY ROLLS ON...



MEANWHILE, DISTRICT ATTORNEY SEANLON GUILTZES THE DRIVER OF THE ARMORED TRUCK...



BACK HOME AGAIN, THE REVOLVING FLOOR IN BRITT REID'S GARAGE IS ACTIVATED, AND AN BLACK BEAUTY DISAPPEARS, BRITT'S CONVERTIBLE TAKES ITS PLACE...



I'LL GO ON IN AND FIX SOME HOT COFFEE!

AND BE READY SOON TO RECEIVE COMPANY!



FROM BRITT'S POCKET WATCH EMERGES A TINY ANTENNA FROM WHICH A SOUND OF HIGH FREQUENCY IS TRANSMITTED... THE HORNET-SIGNAL...



SCANLON WILL BE JOINING US SOON, I HOPE!

THE SIGNAL IS RECEIVED VIA THE DISTRICT ATTORNEY'S HORN-RIMMED GLASSES...



THE HORNET'S SIGNAL! HE WANTS TO SEE ME!

A SHORT TIME LATER, BRITT ACTIVATES THE SECRET ENTRANCE WHICH ALLOWS SCANLON TO JOIN HIM UNOBSERVED...



I'M GLAD YOU CALLED ME! I WANT TO TALK TO YOU ABOUT A DRUG TRUCK HOLDUP!

I KNOW! I WAS THERE, ACTING ON AN ANONYMOUS PHONE TIP, MADE TO ME AS BRITT REID!





WHEN BRITT ARRIVES AT HIS OFFICE THE NEXT DAY, REPORTER MIKE ALFORD IS WAITING FOR HIM.







NIGHT... AND BRITT
REID BECOMES THE
GREEN HORNET
AGAIN...

A WALL SLIDES OPEN
SILENTLY... BLACK
BEAUTY MOVES OUT
FROM ITS SECRET
EXIT, AND THEN
ROARS DOWN THE
ALLEY...



AS BLACK BEAUTY STREAKS
ACROSS AN INTERSECTION...



THE CALL IS INTERCEPTED...



BLACKED OUT, IN GHOSTLY SILENCE,
BLACK BEAUTY RUSHES ON...

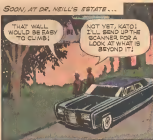


THE ALLEY IS
BATHED IN
GREEN RADIANCE
FROM POLARIZED
HEADLIGHTS,
WITH VISIBILITY
OBTAINED
THROUGH FILTERED
VIBRATIONS...





THE GREEN HORNET ACTIVATES ANOTHER OF HIS SCIENTIFIC AIDS...THE ROCKET-SCANNER...



THE SCANNER RELAYS A VIEW OF A NEARBY COUNTRY ROAD...



*BLACK
BEAUTY
RACES
FORWARD
AGAIN...*



*THE GREEN HORNET'S
ROCKET-LAUNCHERS
CLEAR FOR ACTION...*





A HISS! THE DRIVER DUCKED AROUND THAT BEND! STAY WITH HIM, KATO!

BLAM!



I DON'T SEE THAT CAR NOW, BOSS! DOES IT STILL SHOW ON THE SCANNER SCREEN?

SCREEEE



NEGATIVE! WE LOST IT! HE MUST HAVE TURNED DOWN A SIDE ROAD! STOP! I'LL DIRECT THE SCANNER IN AN AREA SEARCH!

SOME MINUTES HAVE PASSED...

LATER...



NOTHING... AND THE SCANNER'S FLIGHT TIME IS NEARLY UP, WE'LL HEAD BACK HOME... I THINK WE'D BETTER CONTACT SCANLON AGAIN!



I HOPE BRITT HAS SOME INFORMATION ABOUT THAT BOG THIEF! I'M UP AGAINST A BLANK WALL!

AS THE DISTRICT ATTORNEY STARTS TO LEAVE...



SCANLON, YOU DON'T KNOW ME, BUT...

I'M IN A HURRY! WHAT DO YOU WANT?

THE PRESSURE OF THE HANDCLASP RELEASES A TINY NEEDLE IN A RING, AND SCANLON RECEIVES A POTENT INJECTION...



HURRY IT UP, GURNEY, BEFORE SOMEBODY COMES ALONG!

I'LL HANDLE THEM, TOO, WITH THE RING, IF THEY TRY ANYTHING!



I'VE GOT TO BE SURE THE DRUG HAS TAKEN FULL EFFECT BEFORE I START GIVING HIM HIS ORDERS!



SCANLON, YOU WILL DO AS YOU ARE TOLD NOW! YOU WILL REMEMBER NOTHING THAT IS HAPPENING!

I WILL DO... AS I AM TOLD! I WILL REMEMBER... NOTHING!



MEANTIME...

CAN DR. NEIL AND ELLEN BE INVOLVED IN SOME ILLEGAL ACTIVITY?

A CALL FOR YOU, BOSS, FROM A LADY WHO WON'T GIVE HER NAME!



I'VE BEEN TRYING TO REACH YOU, MR. REID! SOMETHING IS GOING TO HAPPEN TO THE DISTRICT ATTORNEY! HURRY! HELP HIM!

THAT VOICE AGAIN! MUFFLED, FULL OF FEAR!





THE ORDER IS OBEYED...



HALF AN HOUR LATER...





BRITT HURRIES HOME...



IN BRITT'S SECRET UNDERGROUND LABORATORY...



AFTER SEVERAL HOURS...

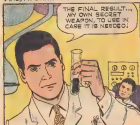


IT
IS NOW
LONG
PAST
MID-
NIGHT...



AND, AT DAWN OF ANOTHER DAY...

THAT AFTERNOON...





AS NIGHT FALLS...



AS THE BACK DOOR OF THE GARAGE SLIDES UP, BLACK BEAUTY SLIDES OUT... THEN DOWN THE DRIVEWAY TO THE SECRET EXIT...



MEANWHILE, IN THE HOUSE OF DR. FRANK NEILL...



TEN OR TWELVE MILLION? THAT'S PEANUTS!







**THE GREEN
HORNET IS
READY
TO ACT...**



WE'RE GOING
TO MOVE THE CAR
OFF THE HIGHWAY
AND UNDER SOME
TREES, KATO!

THEN
FOLLOW ME
OVER THE
WALL!



ALL QUIET BELOW!
BUT I HAVE A FEEL
OF DANGER!



OH-OH! I
WAS RIGHT!



THE HORNET-GUY GOES INTO ACTION...



A WELCOMING
COMMITTEE,
EH, BOSS?

THEY'VE BEEN
TRAINED TO BE
SILENT, AND TO
ATTACK ANYTHING
THAT MOVES!



OR, NEILL
WOULDN'T KEEP
SUCH DOGS! SOME-
BODY ELSE BROUGHT
THEM HERE! BUT THEY
WON'T BOTHER
ANYONE FOR THE
NEXT FEW
MINUTES!



LOOK, BOSS!
IT'S THE CAR
THAT GOT
AWAY FROM
US TWICE!

SO
WE'RE
ON THE
RIGHT
TRACK!



ALL OF THE
WINDOWS ARE
BLACKED OUT!
WAIT HERE, KATO...
I'M GOING TO
CHECK THAT
PORCH!



IF ELLEN IS IN
THERE, I MUST
TAKE CARE NOT
TO ENDANGER
HER!



*SUDDENLY, WITHOUT
WARNING, OUTSIDE
GUARDS SPRING
INTO ACTION...*





MAFIE AYFORD ARRIVES...



MEANWHILE, IN
THE HOUSE...

THE DDL
HAS TAKEN
FULL EFFECT!

SO I'LL
TELL HER
NOW WHAT
TO DO!

LISTEN GOOD! YOU'RE
GOING TO BRITT RED TONIGHT,
AND SHOOT HIM WITH THIS GUN!

I WILL
SHOOT...
BRITT
RED!

TAKE THE CAR ... DRIVE
HER TO HIS HOUSE! WHEN
YOU GET BACK, WE'RE
CLEARING OUT! WE WON'T
NEED THIS PLACE
ANY LONGER!

THROUGH
THIS
WINDOW,
BOSS?

NO NEED TO BE
SNEAKY TONIGHT! WE'LL
GO IN THROUGH THE
FRONT DOOR!

IT'S LOCKED! I'LL HAVE
TO USE THE HORNET-STING!
WE'VE GOT TO GET INSIDE
NOW... FAST!

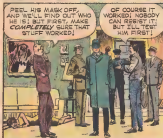
ALMOST
UNFOLDABLE
SUPERBOND
WAVED
FROM THE
HORNET-
STING
BATTER
THE
DOOR...



THE WHOLE HOUSE BEGINS
TO SHAKE FROM THE HORNET-
STING'S POWERFUL FORCE...



MIKE HAS MADE IT OVER THE WALL...







AND EARLY THAT EVENING...





KATO . . . A MASTER AT GUNG-FU,
ADVANCED FORM OF KARATE AND
JUJITSU. HE IS BRITT'S HOUSEBOY
AND CRIME-FIGHTING AIDE



CASEY CASE . . . SECRETARY TO
BRITT REID AT THE DAILY
SENTINEL, AND ONE OF THREE
WHO SHARES THE SECRET OF
HIS DUAL ROLE.



THE
GREEN
HORNET
PICK UP